

ANDY T. † POEMS

GET THE ADDICT HABIT

WHILE THE PAPERS TALK OF HIPPIES USING DOPE AND LSD / THERE'S A FAR MORE DANGEROUS DEALER AND HE'S GOT A PHD / HE'S WRITING OUT PRESCRIPTIONS TO CURE ALL KINDS OF ILLS HIS ANSWER TO ALL LIFE'S PROBLEMS IS IN A LITTLE JAR OF PILLS / HIS ADDICTED PATIENTS STAGGER LIKE ZOMBIES FOR ANOTHER FIX / DOCTOR DEATH OBLIGES WITH HIS LITTLE BLACK BAG OF TRICKS / WHEN THE PRESSURE IS TOO GREAT AND YOU JUST CAN'T SEEM TO COPE / LET THE DOCTOR BLOW YOUR MIND COS NOT ONLY HIPPIES TAKE DOPE .

NO FREEDOM IN ESCAPISM

WERE THE REVOLUTION WHEN YOU'RE TOO STONED TO STAND / HOW DO YOU POSE A THREAT / TO THE MILITARY PLAN / WHEN THE MIND NUMBING SUBSTANCE / TAKES A HOLD ON YOUR ACTIVITY / YOUR SO CALLED PEACE IS JUST SELFISH ESCAPISM / DROWNING IN APATHY / SHOW ME THE FREEDOM YOU POSSESS / THE FREEDOM TO VEGETATE ... TO DIE / WHILE THE PREPARATION FOR WAR BUILDS UP / YOU SWALLOW YOUR OWN LIES ..

.... OR WORSE

PRODUCT OF THEIR STAGNANT SEX LIFE / STRANGLERED BY THEIR LOVING TOUCH / MOULDED BY THEIR SELFISH DREAMS / TWISTED BY THEIR LACK OF TRUST / TORN APART BY PETTY QUARRELS / FORCED TO CHOOSE BETWEEN THEIR LIES / CRAVING FOR THEIR POUND OF FLESH / BURNING HATRED IN THEIR EYES / CREATED BY THEIR LOVELESS ACT / TO SATISFY THEIR GREEDY MINDS / REPEATING ALL THE PAST MISTAKES / SAFELY WALKING EXPECTED LINES / HIDING THEIR NATURAL FEELINGS / FOR FEAR OF RETRIBUTION / BECOMING ANOTHER FACELESS CORPSE / IN THE FAMILY INSTITUTION .

FRESHLY SKINNED

A HUNDRED BODIES WRAPPED IN LEATHER / A HUNDRED ACCESSORIES TO COLD BLOODED MURDER NO SCREENS OF PAIN NO CARCASE AT YOUR FEET / JUST A PIECE OF CLOTHING TO SATISFY YOUR NEEDS / YOU WEAR WITH PRIDE AN ANIMAL'S SKIN / WARM LIVING FLESH NOW DECENT AND CLEAN / IS IT SO ESSENTIAL WHEN ALTERNATIVES EXIST / WILL YOUR TRADITIONAL UNIFORM BE SO BADLY MISSED / WOULD YOU WEAR THE SKIN OF A DEAD RELATION ? / WOULD YOU CARVE UP THE CORPSE OF YOUR OWN MOTHER / ALL LIFE IS EQUALLY PRECIOUS / BUT YOU'D RATHER SEE ANIMALS SUFFER / WHAT MAKES Y U SO HIGH AND MIGHTY / THAT YOU CAN KILL FOR THE SAKE OF A COAT / HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF THE BUTCHER'S KNIFE WAS SLICING THROUGH YOUR THROAT ?

AND THE BANDS PLAYED ON

PEOPLE ARE SUFFERING IN SILENCE / THEIR PLIGHT IS BEING IGNORED / THEY'RE TRAPPED IN THE ISOLATION / OF THEIR OWN PRIVATE WAR / THE REBELS ARE FORGETTING THE PROBLEMS / TOO BUSY SEARCHING FOR FAME / NURSING INFLATED EGOS / AND WAITING TO JUMP ON THE TRAIN / THERE'S A WAR IN THE HIGH STREET / BUT NO ONE COUNTS THE DEAD / THERE'S A WAR IN A FOREIGN LAND / WORLDWIDE THE HATRED SPREADS / ON THE STAGE THE HERO STANDS / HIS BODY MUTILATED BY WAR / NEXT TO HIM THE REBEL SINGS / THE SAME OLD CRAP AS BEFORE / THE BUSINESS MEN ARE BUILDING / BIGGER AND BETTER BOMBS / THE WORLD DIES BEFORE OUR EYES / AND THE BAND PLAYED ON .

DEATH IS BIG BUSINESS

YOU BUY THE HIT RECORD WITH A MESSAGE OF PEACE / THE BIG RECORD COMPANY HAS MONEY IN THE ARMS TRADE / THE FIVE BIG CORPORATIONS SELL MONEY TO THE WORLD / SELL WEAPONS TO THE WORLD / THEY MAKE MONEY FROM THE RECORDS / THEY MAKE MONEY FROM THE BLOOD / THOUSANDS SLAUGHTERED BY COMPANY BOMBS / THOUSANDS BRAINWASHED BY COMPANY LIES / ASK THE MERCENARY WHO PAYS HIS WAGES / THE BIG BUSINESS KILLS AND THEY RAKE IN THE CASH , ALL OUR CASH / THE PRETTY PICTURE ON THE LP . SLEEVE CAN'T HIDE THE SMELL OF BLOOD AND GUTS / THE ENTRAILS OF A CHILD IN THE WAR / READ BETWEEN THE LINES ON THE LYRIC SHEET / THE PEOPLE WHO BUY ARE JUST PEICES OF MEAT / PIECES OF MEAT ON A BATTLE FIELD / MASSACRE OF INOCENT PEOPLE FINANCED BY YOUR FAVORITE RECORD LABEL ANY BIG BIG RECORD LABEL YOU'D LIKE TO CHOOSE / YOU FINANCE THE SLAUGHTER WITH BLIND UNSEEING EYES / YOU FINANCE THE DEATH WILLINGLY WITH BLIND UNSEEING EYES / BIG BUISNESS KILLS YOUR SENSES MURDERS YOU WITH LIES... THE RECORD COMPANY LIES ! !

TECHNO COCK UP

GOT UP IN THE MORNING ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE BED / THE FOUR MINUTE WARNING STILL RINGING IN MY HEAD / A FALSE ALARM OR SO THE PAPERS WROTE / THE PANIC IN THE CITY STICKS IN MY THROAT / HOW NEAR DID WE GET TO THE ULTIMATE END ? / HOW MANY SUICIDES AND FRIGHTEND FRIENDS ? / HOW MUCH LONGER BEFORE THE NEXT MISTAKE ? / HOW MUCH MORE CAN THE PEOPLE TAKE ? / THE COMPUTER SCREWED UP THE FORTUNATE FLED / FAR AWAY AND LEFT THE WORLD FOR DEAD / NEW TECHNOLOGY GOVENING LIFE AND DEATH / THE WORLD WAITS WITH BAITED BREATH / ANOTHER COCK UP THEY THINK IS REAL / IS ALL WE NEED OUR FATE IS SEALED / SO NEXT TIME YOU HEAR THE FOUR MINUTE WARNING STAY IN BED AND KISS GOODBYE TO THE MORNING.

MORBID FASCINATION

"SOMEONE GOT RUN OVER TODAY JUST OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL / SHOULD'VE LOOKED WHERE HE WAS GOING / STUPID LITTLE FOOL" / IT'S THE NEWS ON EVERYONE'S LIPS / THE GORY DETAILS SPREAD ALL AROUND / THEY WISH THEY COULD SEE FOREVER THE DEAD BOY ON THE GROUND / THEN ONE WEEK LATER IT'S JUST A MEMORY / BUT NOT FOR THE VICTIMS LOVED ONES / THEY SUFFER THE AGONY / THE MORBID FASCINATION THAT BRIGHTENS UP OUR LIVES / DISSAPEARS UNTIL ANOTHER DAY / WHEN THE NEXT ROAD ACCIDENT DIES / " STANDING BY THE ROADSIDE / WHY DO YOU STARE ? / IS IT THE EXCITEMENT ? / OR DO YOU' REALLY CARE ? ?

WEARY OF THE FLESH

YOU DISGUISE THE TRUTH WITH PRETTY NAMES / A LIVING THING IS NOW A JOINT OF BEEF / YOU SHIFT THE BLAME BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE / YOUR SICKLY SMILE YOUR BLOOD STAINED TEETH / YOU ARE THE BUTCHER NOT THE MAN IN THE SHOP / BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE GUTS TO KILL YOUR MEAL / IF YOU SAW THE PAIN IT WOULD MAKE YOU SICK / JUST THINK HOW THE ANIMALS FEEL ... JUST THINK HOW THE ANIMALS FEEL ! !

WASTED LIFE

I'M NUMBING MY SENSES PUMPING SHIT IN MY VIENS / MY HEADS SO FULL OF GLUE / I AINT LEFT WITH MUCH BRAINS / I'M TOO MUCH OF A COWARD TO TRY AND SLASH MY WRISTS / SO I KILL MYSELF SLOWLY / GETTING STONED AND PISSED / I CAN'T FACE REALITY IN THIS GOD AWFUL PLACE / BUT I'LL END A WASTED LIFE WITHA SMILE ON MY FACE .

WHAT ABOUT THE OLD

LIVING IN FEAR OF TOMORROW / ANOTHER DAY ANOTHER LONELY LIFE / OUT OF TOUCH WITH THE OUTSIDE / WAITING FOR SOMETHING WAITING TO DIE / THINKING ABOUT BEING YOUNG AGAIN / THE SAME OLD DREAM GONE STALE / NOW ALL THATS LEFT IS MEMORIES / AS ALLAROUND TURNS PALE / A KNOCK ON THE DOOR A GANG OF YOUTHS / GOT ANY MONEY GIVE IT HERE QUICK / CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHATS GOING ON / A KICK IN THE STOMACH THE WORLD LOOKS SICK / ON THE FLOOR HEARING NO SOUND / SLIPPING AWAY IT WON'T BE VERY LONG / TOMMORROWS HEADLINES AN EPITAPH / SO THATS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE YOUNG .

BLOODY MONEY

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS DEMAND A MURDER / ATTENTION CATCHING HEADLINES TO SELL THEIR PAPERS / A WAR, A CRISIS, A DEATH IN THE ROYAL FAMILY / THEY BUTTER THEIR BREAD WITH SOMEONE ELSE'S MISERY / BEHIND LEATHER TOP DESKS THEY GLOAT OVER PAIN / SUICIDE, GENOCIDE, JUST MORE PERSONAL GAIN / SODID EXITEMENT ON THE PRINTED PAGE / JUICY DESTRUCTION THE READERS CRAVE / TYPEWRITER ON OVERTIME AS A PRESIDENT DIES / COS BAD NEWS IS SPELT M.O.N.E.Y.

CHAMBER OF HORRORS

THE ROUGE ON YOUR CHEEKS IS THE BLOOD OF INNOCENT CREATURES / YOUR MASCARRA IS CHARGED FLESH BURNT TO ENHANCE YOUR FEATURES / YOUR LIPSTICK IS A SEVERED LIMB REMOVED BY THE SCIENTISTS KNIFE / YOUR BEUTY IS THE WORST KIND OF UGLINESS THAT DESTROYS AN ANIMALS LIFE / IN THE LAB ON A MARBLE SLAB IT'S EPITAPH FOR ALL TO READ / "I GAVE MY LIFE FOR YOUR PRETTY FACE THAT YOU SO DESPARATELY NEED".

PHALIC METALLIC

IN HIS HANDS HE HOLDS HIS POWER, HIS PRICK, HIS DOOMSDAY MACHINE / TO RAPE THE FLESH OF WOMANKIND, TO BURN THE FLESH OF MANKIND / THE TOOL OF MANSSEXUAL VIOLENCE, THE TOOL OF MANS ULTIMATE VIOLENCE / DOMESTIC WAR, TOTAL WAR, DOMESTIC DESTRUCTION, TOTAL DESTRUCTION / WHOS GOT THE BIGGEST BOMB ? WHOS GOT THE BIGGEST PRICK ? / WHO WILLTEAR THE BIGGEST HOLES ? WHO WILL INFILCT THE GREATEST PAIN ? / ONE LIFE ! TO LIVE, OR TO DESTROY ! ONE EARTH, ONE SPACE, ONE CHOICE ! / A PLACE TO CHERISH, OR AN ETERNAL GRAVE / IT'S ABOUT TIME WE MADE THE CHOICE .

GOLD MINES / GOLD MINES

MINERS DIG DEEP INTO THE BEAUTIFUL EARTH / NATURAL ROCKS AND MINERALS ARE PLUNDERED FOR THEIR WORTH / IN RICH MENS SAFES SECURE AND WELL HIDDEN / WHILE POOR WORKERS MINE THE WEALTH THEY'RE FORBIDDEN / FOR PRECIOUS STONES YOU'D SELL YOUR SOUL / YOUR DREAMS ARE LINED WITH SIVER AND GOLD / BUT ALL I CRAVE IS A LUMP OF COAL / TO LIGHT UP MY LIFE AND WARM MY HOME / YOU TREASURE POSSESSIONS AND FORGET THE THINGS / THAT CAN NEVER BE BOUGHT WITH BRACELETS AND RINGS / LIKE THE AIR YOU BREATH THE GROUND ON WHICH YOU WALK / THE REAL BEAUTY ABOUT WHICH YOU NEVER TALK .

BLOOD STAINED GLASS

IN THE HIGH STREET THE BUTCHERS SHOP WINDOW IS CRAMMED WITH MEAT / EXPOSED FLESH HUNG IN HORRIBLE ROWS WAITING TO BE CONSUMED / PIGS SHEEP, CATTLE POULTRY ALLINNOCENT IN THEIR NAKEDNESS/ BUTCHERS APRON STAINED WITH THE OF MANY CRULE MURDERS / ABBATOIR DEATH SMELLS STALE IN THE MIDSUMMER HEAT / SO STICKY / MOTHER CHOOSES THE SUNDAY ROAST CAREFULLY, DINNER FOR THE FAMILLY / CATTLE IN THE FARMERS FIELD KNOW NOTHING OF THE RACKS OF LEATHER THE HIGH STREET BOUTIQUE WITH ITS BELTS JACKETS AND HANDBAGS / CATTLE TRUCK ROLLS SLOWLY DOWN THE COUNTRY LANE SO DARK AND ORDINARY / RULES FORBID THEM TO DRIVE DOWN COUNTRY LANES, MIGHT FRIGHTEN THE CARGO / LITTLE SUSIE PUSHES THE STEAK AWAY SHE DOESNT LIKE THE TASTE / EAT IT UP THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO WOULD BE GLAD OF THAT SAYS MUMMY / LITTLE SUSIE FORCES THE CHEWY MEAT DOWN SO AS TO PLEASE MUMMY / IN THE HIGH STREET THE BUTCHERS SHOP WINDOW IS CRAMED WITH DEATH / DEWHURST THE MASTER BUTCHER RUBS HIS GREASY PALMS TOGETHER WITH GLEE/ NO BLOOD ON HIS HANDS NO GUILT IN HIS EYES NO MERCY IN HIS ABBATOIR / ADOLF HITLER WAS A BUTCHER BUT DEWHURST IS THE MASTER OF THE TRADE / GENUIN ONE HUNDRES PERCENT REAL FUR PERFECT FOR THE HIGH CLASS LADY / PRODU CTS OF DEATH IN THE MARKET PLACE ATTRADITIONAL SLAUGHTER HOUSE / IN THE INTRESTS OF HYGINE THE INSPECTOR CHECKS THE BLOODBATH ARENA / PRETTY PACKAGES OF CORPS IN THE SUPERMARKET STORE, TESCO, ASDA, SAINSBURYS / VIETNAM MEMORIES REVIVED FOR THE FAMILLY DINING ROOM, BEEF FROM CAMBODIA / STEAK AND KIDNEY PIE, KIDNEY DISEASE HEART DISEASE, SINWS STRETCHED TO CUT / SHARP BUTCHERS KNIFE SWINGS DOWN TO SEVER THE HEAD OF A FATTEND CALF / CHRISTMAS TURKEY ON THE TABLE, TWENTY MILLION EVERY YEAR ARE SLAUGHTERED / RARE STEAK BLOOD STILL OOZING OUT ONTO THE BLUE WILLOW CHINESE PATTERENED PLATE / IN THE HIGH STREET THE BUTCHERS SHOP WINDOW IS CRAMED WITH YOUR MORALITY .

SEXUALITY

ALL THE OTHER GIRLS AT SCHOOL / HAD BOYFRIENDS IN THEIR LIFE / BUT SUZI NEVER PLAYED THE PART OF MOTHER WHORE AND WIFE / PEOPLE DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW HER / THEY COULDN'T UNDERSTAND / WHY SUZI WASN'T INTERESTED / IN THE LIFE HER PARENTS PLANNED / THE DOLLS SHE NEVER PLAYED WITH / THE CLOTHES SHE NEVER LIKED/ POSSESSIONS OF TRADITION / MUM AND DAD CONSIDERED RIGHT / THEY TOOK HER TO THE TEACHER / THEY TOOK HER TO THE SHRINK / THE SOCIAL WORKERS CIRCUS / DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK / BREAKING DOWN THE BOUNDARIES / OF NORMAL SEXUALITY / STRIVING ONLY TO BE FREE/ BUT THEYRE QUESTIONING HER SANITY / UNDERNEATH THE PRESSURE / SHE EVENTUALLY SNAPPED / DESPERATE TO ESCAPE THE WORLD / AND ALL IT'S CRAP / SUICIDE, AN UNHAPPY END / SOCIETY SHEDS NO TEARS / NO RIGHT TO CHOOSE / ONLY THERERULES TO FEAR .

FALSE FRIENDS FLOCK

THEY NEVER VISITED HIM IN HOSPITAL / TOO BUSY TO SHOW CONCERN / BUT NOW HE'S A DEATH IN THE FAMILY / THE WORMS QUICKLY TURN / SADNESS ON THEIR PLASTIC FACES / TEARS FORCED FROM UGLY EYES / THEIR CONSCIENCE FORBIDS THEM SLEEP REMINDS THEM OF THEIR LIES / THESE VULTURESFLOCK TO PICK THE BONES / TO DEVOUR MATERIAL POSSESSIONS / THEN CRAWL BACK UNDER THEIR STONES / TILL THE NEXT FUNERAL PROCESSION..

TUNNEL VISION SECT

IT'S A TERMINAL ADDICTION, TWENTYTH CENTURY AFFLICTION / A BRAINWASH MACHINE, A CONTROLLERS DREAM / FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT, PORTABLE PROPAGANDA / CONVERSATION KILLER, SQUARE EYES NEVER WANDER / HIDDEN MESSAGES, INFORMATION SEEPAGE / CLOSED CIRCUIT, TECHNECOLOR CABAGE / STATE APPROVED, PUBLICITY SCHEME / CLEVER SUBTLE, TWO WAY SCREEN / RELIGIOUSLY WATCHING, WHATS BEEN ALLOWED / CEMCORSHIP COMMITTEE, CATER FOR THE CROWD / NO SUBVERSION, ENTERS A PROGRAMME / UNLESS RIDICULED, PUT ON A STAND / MASS PERSCRIBED DRUG TAKEN WITH PLEASURE / IGNORANT PUBLIC DROWN AT THEIR LEISURE / CREATES GREED, WITH GLOSSY ADVERTISING / LIKE LAMBS TO THE SLAUGHTER, SLOWLY DYING / MATERIALISTIC LIFESTYLE, DEVOID OF COMPASSION / MONEY MAKES MISERY, CAPITALIST OPPRESSION / NATIONWIDE RECEPTION, WORLDWIDE DIVISION / CULTURAL LOBOTOMY, ELECTRICAL INSISION / DULL ACCEPTENCE, NO SELF RESPECT, / SUBCONSCIOUS ORDERS, DESTROY ALL INTELLECT / TUNNEL VISIONARIES, TRUTH CAN'T GET THROUGH / WATCH THE GOGGLE BOX OR IS IT WATCHING YOU ?

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

THE ROAST IS ON THE TABLE, IT'S DADDYS TURN TO CARVE / OBSESSIVE OVEREATING, WHILE HALF THE WORLD STARVE, / FOOD IS IN PLENTIFUL SUPPLY, SO WE EAT MORE THAN OUR SHARE / THE POOR COULD LIVE ON OUR LEFTOVERS, BUT WE DON'T SEEM TO CARE / A LARGE PERCENTAGE OF WHAT WE EAT, IS USELESS, MAN MADE CHEMICALS / WHITE FLOUR, SUGAR, SWEETS AND CAKES, ARE POISONOUS TO ANIMALS / MENTALAND PHYSICAL DISEASES, CAN BE CAUSED BY WHAT WE CONSUME / YOUR BODY NEEDS LOOKING AFTER, IT'S MECHANISM IS FINELY TUNED, / MILLIONS DIE FROM MALNUTRITION, IN FAR AWAY PARTS OF THE EARTH / WHILE WE SUFFER FREM ILL HEALTH, CAUSED BY GLUTTONY RIGHT FROM BIRTH / THE WORLD HUNGER PROBLEM, IS IS CREATED BY OUR SELFISH EXISTENCE / OUR OVERFED MINDS , REFUSE TO HEAR THE PLEAS FOR ASSISTANCE / AS THE TINY STARVING INFANT, GASPS HIS LAST FEEBLE BREATH / THE FAT CITY BUISNESS MAN ON HIS STEAK HE CHOKES TO DEATH .

SELF CRUCIFIXION

I WANT TO CRY REAL TEARS / TO SHOW MY HOPES AND FEARS / TO LET LOOSE MY EMOTIONS / WITHOUT THE BITTER TASTE OF GUIET / ON WHICH THIS LIFE IS BUILT / TO LET FREE MY TRUE FEELINGS / TO LOVE WITHOUT CHAINS / TO SHARE MY INNER PAIN / TO EXPERIENCE REAL FREEDOM .

INNOCENT THREAT

THIS BOX HAS SIX SQUARE SIDES / I'VE BEEN HERE ALL MY LIFE / STARING THROUGH THE OPENING / AT THE WORLD PASSING BY / I'D LIKE TO VENTURE ELSEWHERE / BUT I SEE NO POINT IN MOVING / MY FOOD AND DRINK ARE PROVIDED / AND THE BRIGHT LIGHTS ARE QUITE SOOTHING / I FEEL NO PAIN MY SENSES ARE NUMBED / A STRANGE EYE OBSERVES MY DAY/ MY ONLY CRIME IS PHYSICAL DEFORMITY / WHAT THEY FAIL TO UNDERSTAND / IS SAFELY LOKED AWAY.

P.C. PLOD

THE BOYS IN BLUE ARE OUT AGAIN / GETTING PAID FOR INFILTING PAIN / PANDA CAR CREEPS SLOWLY ROWND / FOUR MEN INSIDE MAKE NO SOUND / ANOTHER RAID IS ON THE CARDS / ROUTINE WORK FOR SCOTLAND YORD / SQUATTERS ARE THE TARGET TONIGHT / THEY'RE ALWAYS GOOD FOR A FIGHT / NO TROUBLE TO BASH A FEW HEADS / CHIEF INSPECTOR HATES THE REDS / PREJUDICE DOWN AT THE STATION / KNOWS NOTHING OF RACE RELATIONS / BLACK, YELLOW, RED, ALL THE SAME / ANOTHER CRIMINAL WITH A FOREIGN NAME / PARTIES ARE GOOD TO RAID / PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS AFRAID / DRUGS ARE THE BEST EXCUSE / FOR THE POLICE TO BLOW A FUSE / TOO SPACED OUT TO TRY AND FIGHT BACK / EASY PICKINGS FOR A SURPRISE ATTACK / MARK THEM WITH A SIZE TEN BOOT / TEACH THEM WHAT LIVES ABOUT / IF THEY STEP OUTSIDE THE LAW / THEY'LL WISH THEY'D NEVER BEEN BORN / RADIO MESSAGE LIVENS UP THE NIGHT / A GROUP OF BLACKS HAVE STARTED A FIGHT / PANDA CAR ROARS INTO ACTION / THE TIME IS NIGH FOR SATISFACTION / HELMETS ON TO PROTECT THE FACE / THE BLACK VAN IS ON IT'S WAY / SIX ARE ARRESTED THROWN IN THE BACK / THE CELLS WILL BE FULL OF MEAT TONIGHT / LET'S HOPE NOONE KNOWS THEIR RIGHTS / EMPTY ALL YOUR POCKETS LETS SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT / YOU LOOK THE TYPE THAT LIKES SMOKING POT / IT'S BEEN A GOOD NIGHT FOR P.C. PLOD / HE WILL SMASH A FEW BEFORE KNOCKING OFF / CAREFUL NOT TO BRUISE THEIR POOR LITTLE FLESH / IF THE JUDGES FOUND OUT IT COULD BE A MESS / THEY KNOW IT HAPPENS BUT THERE'S NO PROOF / IF YOU FIGHT THE POLICE YOUR BOUND TO LOSE / THEY GET AWAY WITH COLD BLOODED MURDER / IN THE NAME OF LAW AND ORDER / A UNIFORM PROTECTS THE KILLER INSIDE / GIVES THE SADIST A PLACE TO HIDE RAID THE GAY CLUBS WHERE SO CALLED PERVERSION BREEDS / BUT NEVER INTERFERE WITH MIDDLE CLASS NEEDS / FOOTBALL HOOLIGANS NEED TO BE STOPPED / BUT WE'LL HAVE TO USE EVERY SADIST WE'VE GOT / THE RIOT SQUADS READY FOR THE MINORITIES / THEIR JOB IS TO CLEAN UP SOCIETY / ANY BLEMISH NEEDS TO BE WIPE OUT / CAN'T HAVE SUBVERSIVES WALKING AROUND / THE BOYS IN BLUE CERTAINLY KNOW THEIR JOB / LET'S HAVE THREE CHEERS FOR P.C. PLOD .

MANS LIFE

FIVE YEARS IN THE ARMY THEN END UP ON THE DOLE / BEEN TO NORTHEN IRELAND THINK YOU KNOW IT ALL / SEEN THE BLOOD AND GUTS STRUNG ACCROSS THE STREET SEEN THE FACELESS ENEMY ANOTHER PIECE OF DEAD MEAT / FIGHTIN G FOR A COUNTRY THAT DOES'NT REALLY CARE / SEARCHING FOR A FUTURE THAT ISN'T REALLY THEIR / PROUD TO WEAR A UNIFORM PRIDE LIKE THAT CAN KILL / LOOKING FOR THE GLORY THATS THE ULTIMATE THRIL / TRAVEL TO FAR OFF PLACES FIGHT OTHER COUNTRY'S WARS / TRY TO END THE BATTLES THAT POLITICIONS CAUSE / RETURN HOME TO FIND NO HEROES WELCOME, NO THANKS / RISK LIFE AND LIMB AGAINST ENEMY GUNS AND TANKS / FOR GOD, THE SAME GOD THE ENEMY KNEW AS THEIRS, / FOR GWEN, THE FIGUREHEAD TO FALSE TO EVEN CARE / FOR COUNTRY, TO WHICH NO ONE REALLY BELONGS / FOR WHATEVER REASON WARS WILL ALWAYS BE WRONG / ARMIES ARE USED TO PROTECT THE COUNTYS MASSES / TO PROTECT THE PRIVILAGES OF THE RULING CLASSES / THE GLORY OF WAR IS A LIE AND A MYTHICAL CON / THERE IS NO GLORY IN DEATH WAR CAN NEVER BE WON / HEROES DONT EXIST ASK ANY WIDOW OF WORLD WAR TWO / DON'T JOIN THE RANKS OF THE DEAD / OR THE DEAD WILL LAUGH AT YOU .

DESIRE FOR LIFE

WHY MUST WE COMPETE / WITH EVERYONE WE MEET ? / WHATS SO STRANGE ABOT SHARING ? / WHATS SO WRNG ABOUT CARING ? / I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU / I DON'T WANT TO FUCK YOU / I HAVE NO NEED NO DSIRE FOR HATE / WHY IS IT SO HARD / TO COMMUNICATE ??

FAMILY JOY

DAUGHTERS FOUND HER MAN AT LAST, BUT THINGS ARE DIFFERENT FROM THE PAST / MARRIAGE DOES NOT INTEREST THEM, THEY SAY THEY ARE MORE THAN FRIENDS / THEY CAN SEE THROUGH THEIR PARENTS' LIES THEY WANT TO BE FREE TO LIVE THEIR LIVES / NOT BOUND TOGETHER BY LEGAL REGULATIONS, NOT FORCED TOGETHER BY OLD FASHIONED RELATIONS / DON'T BELIEVE IN BITS OF PAPER, MUTUAL TRUST IS SO MUCH SAFER / NEVER BEEN TO CHURCH SINCE BIRTH TO THEM RELIGION HAS NO WORTH / TO WED IN CHURCH IS A CONTRADICTION FULL OF ALL THE USUAL RESTRICTIONS / TWO PEOPLE ARE EASIER TO CONTROLE IF THEY CAN BE TREATED AS A WHOLE / FAMILY LIFE IS SUPPOSED TO BE GREAT BUT IT'S A BREEDING GROUND FOR HATE / OPPRESSION STARTS OFF IN THE HOME THE SEEDS OF A SOCIETY ARE SOWN / FATHER IS ALWAYS THE BIG BOSS TREATS MUMMY AA DEAD LOSS / MAN BEATS WOMAN CHILD STARTS TO CRY HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHY HIS PARENTS FIGHT / BUT, IF THEY DO IT IT MUST BE OK THEY MUST BE SHOWING HIM HOW TO BEHAVE / SO THE CHILD HAS LEARNT TO FIGHT AND HE BELIEVES VIOLENCE IS RIGHT / ANOTHER GENERATION WORSE THAN THE LAST, DON'T BLAME THEM BLAME THE PAST / CHRISTENED IN CHURCH RIGHT FROM THE START IS IT TRADITION OR A FEELING FROM THE HEART / BABY GROWS UP WITH JESUS CHRIST TAUGHT THAT HIS WAS THE PERFECT LIFE / NEVER KNOWS THAT HE'S BEING CONDITIONED BEING PREPARED FOR A HIGHER POSITION / HE WON'T BE CHAIND TO A PRODUCTION LINE, WON'T HAVE TO FOLLOW LEADERS ALL HIS LIFE / THE CHUCH WILL TEACH HIM HOW TO BEHAVE, HOW TO TREAT PEOPLE AS HIS SLAVES / NOW HE HAS THE POWER TO START A WAR, TO PROTECT THE POSSESSIONS HE LIVES FOR / MONEY IS THE CAUSE OF ALL SADNESS, CREATED BY THE BOSS MANS MADNESS / THE PEOPLE BLINDLY FOLLOW HIS INSTRUCTIONS THEY START A MASSIVE WAR PRODUCTION / THE BOMB FOR THE CAPITALIST SOCIETY KILLS PEOPLE BUT DON'T DAMAGE PROPERTY / WONDERFUL INVENTIONS OF DEATH AND BLOOD CANNOT BE USED FOR ANYTHING GOOD / A DETERANT THEY MAY BE FOR A WHILE BUT ALWAYS THEY DOMINATE OUR LIVES / ALL AROUND WE SEE OUR FATE IN THE MIRROR IT IS ONLY WE WHO CAN REFUSE TO BE KILLERS .

VIVISECTION

IN THE SECOND WORLD WAR THE NAZIS / PERFORMED EXPERIMENTS ON THE JEWS / WITH THE PROGRESS OF MEDICAL SCIENCE / THEY'VE FOUND A DIFFERENT SPECIES TO USE / THE SCAPEGOATS OF TODAYS MAD SCIENTISTS / ARE MONKEYS, MICE DOGS AND RABBITS / THEIR BODIES ARE POISONED WITH DEADLY CHEMICALS / TO TEST MANKINIS BAD HABITS / NO ANAESTHETIC IS GIVEN TO RELIEVE THE SUFFERING DEATH IS THE ONLY ESCAPE FROM THE PAIN / FORCE FEED SUBSTANCES LIKE BLEACH AND ALCOHOL / CRUELLY TORTURED FOR FINANCIAL GAIN / IN SECRET LABORATORIES WITH GOVERNMENT AID / MILLIONS OF INNOCENT CREATURES DIE / FOR ALL THIS WE ARE NON THE WISER / BUT WE CHOSE NOT TO HEAR WHEN THE POOR BUGGERS CRY / NO ONES ALLOWED ACCESS TO INSPECT THE TESTS / A BLANKET OF LIES COVER UP THE TRUTH / THE AUTHORITIES ARGUE THEIR GAMES ARE HUMANE BUT THEY NEVER PRODUCE THE PROOF / THIS COUNTRY'S LEADERS CONDONE THE SLAUGHTER / WHAT ELSE WILL THEY CHOOSE TO ALLOW / TOMORROWS MICE WILL BE HUMAN BEINGS WE MUST FIGHT FOR THE ANIMALS NOW .

ODE TO STUPIDITY

BRAINLESS BAILIFFS WITH PICK AXE HANDLES / ENTER UNINVITED AT THE COUNCILS REQUEST / FORCED EVICTION OF HOMELESS FAMILIES / WITH BRICKS, FACILITIES ARE LOVINGLY CARRESSED / POTENTIAL HOMES, NOW EMPTY SHELLS / BROKEN MONUMENTS TO NEEDLESS POVERTY / DESTROYED BY HEARTLESS GREEDY MEN / WHO SACRIFICE PEOPLE / FOR SAKE OF PROPERTY / CHILDREN DIE UNNOTICED BY THE PUBLIC / AS THE SMILING COUNCILOR CANVASSES VOTES / HOPELESS POLICIES CREATE POINTLESS DEATHS / ANOTHER DESPARATE MOTHER, WRITES A SUICIDE NOTE / WE CONTINUE TO TOLERATE SELFISH STUPIDITY / ON BEHALF OF A TWISTED LOCAL AUTHORITY / WHO SEE NO FURTHER THEAN THE NEXT ELECTION / IT'S TIME TO DEMAND THEIR RESIGNATION .

FROZEN NORTH

THE WINDOWS CRACKED AND BROKEN / THE CHIMNEY STACKS HAVE FALLEN / PREMATURE DEMOLITION / BROUGHT ON BY THE RECESSION / BLANK FACES, COLD AND STARING / INTO SPACE, NO LONGER CARING / MINDS TORTURED BY THE MEMORY / OF A ONCE PROSPEROUS FACTORY / LIVES SHATTERED IN A SECOND / AS THE HOPELESS DOLE QUEUE BECKOND / NOW THEY FACE THE HARSH REALITY / OF MASS FORCED REDUNDANCY EXPRESSIONS VOID OF FEELING / AS MANY MOUTHS NEED FEEDING/ BUT PANTRY'S NOW LIE EMPTY / WHEN ONCE THEY HELD PLENTY / THEY SEE NO BRIGHTER DAYS AHEAD / DRAINED OF RESON, THE LIVING DEAD / THE MARKET WAS SWAMPED BY CHEAPER GOODS/ LOSS IN PROFITS MENT FEWER JOBS / THE TEXTILE FIRMS COULD SURVIVE NO MORE / THEY BADE FAREWELL TO THE FROZEN NORTH / THE NOISY LOOMS NOW MAKE NO SOUND / A SILENT HEARTBEAT OF A CRIPPLED TOWN .

PROGRESSIVE DESTRUCTION

THEY'RE SCREWING UP THE WEATHER WITH THEIR SCIENTIFIC TESTS / SATELLITES AND ROCKETS, FROM BOTH EAST AND WEST / THE WORLDS CLIMATE IS DISRUPTED, BY THE FREAK CONDITIONS / WE ARE THROWN INTO CONFUSION , BY THEIR NATURE CONTROLLING VISIONS / THE WORLDS WEALTH IS SQUANDERED, IN THEIR QUEST TO CONQUER SPACE / THEY'VE RAPED PLANET EARTH, SO THEY SEARCH FOR ANOTHER PLACE / THEY'VE PLUNDERED OUR NATURAL RESOURCES, BLEED THEM DRY/ NOW THE POWER MAD SCIENTISTS, WANT TO START ON THE SKY/ WE ARE DESTROYING EARTHS PROTECTIVE LAYERS, WITH AEROSOL SPRAYS / POLLUTING THE ATMOSPHERE, WITH CHEMICAL WASTE / THEY SPEND VAST AMOUNTS OF MONEY , PUTTING MEN ON THE MOON / BUT WHAT IF ALL THOSE PICTURES ,WERE TAKEN IN A DISGUISED ROOM / MADE TO LOOK LIKE A DISTANT PLANETS SURFACE, FOR OUR BENEFIT / TO HIDE THE REAL RESON, FOR JOURNEYS INTO SPACE, FROM THE PUBLIC, / SPIES IN THE SKY, ARMED TO THE TEETH / UNDER THE GUISE OF EXPLORATION, THEIR WEAPONRY IS COMPLETE / SECRETLY BUILT, POISED READY TO DESCEND / UNDETECTED BY RADAR UNTILL THE BITTER END / THEY PLOT AND SCHEME IN THEIR MANSIONS, BEHIND OUR BACKS / PLAYING WITH THE WORLD, AND NEVER DISCLOSING THE FACTS / WE HAVE ONLY ONE LIFE, AND ONLY ONE EARTH TO LIVE IT ON / WE HAVE THE CHOICE, ENJOY IT OR DESTROY IT, DECIDE WHAT YOU WANT .

TOMMOROW

I HAD A DREAM OF TOMMOROW / I DREAMED THERE WOULD BE PEACE / PEOPLE LIVING TOGETHER AS ONE / I DREAMED THAT WARS WOULD CEASE / I HAD A DREAM OF TOMMOROW / OF FLOWERS BIRDS AND TREES / OF LIFE AS NATURE INTENDED / WITH EVERYTHING SET FREE / I HAD A DREAM OF TOMMOROW / I WISH THE WORLD COULD SEE / I WISH IT COULD BE TOMMOROW / FOR TODAY THERE IS NO PEACE.

BIG BOYS

IT'S NOT ORGANISED VIOLENCE / IT'S NOT RACIAL HATE / IT'S JUST A BUNCH OF IDIOTS/ FOLLOWING THIER BIG MATES / THEY DON'T LIKE THE BAND SO THEY SMASH UP THE GIG / IF THEY SPOIL IT FOR EVERYONE IT MAKES THEM FEEL BIG / THE PRESS JUST LOVE IT / THEY ONLY PRINT BAD NEWS / THEY DON'T WANNA KNOW A GOOD GIG / DON'T WANNA HEAR OUR VIEWS / BUT WE WON'T LET THEM SPOIL IT / WE WON'T GIVE THEM A FIGHT / WE WILL WIN COS WE BELIEVE TO LIVE IN PEACE IS RIGHT .

EXPLOITATION

GIRL ON PAGE THREE GOT NOTHING TO HIDE / HARD CASH FOR SOFT PORN SHE FORGETS HER PRIDE / SEX STARVED MANIAC DON'T HAVE TO LOOK FAR / FOR HIS NEEDS HE BUYS THE SUN OR THE STAR / DAILY RAPIST WORKS WITH EYES NOT TOOLS / IF YOU THINK IT GOES NO FURTHER YOU'RE BEING FOOLED / THIS SORT OF CRAP BREEDS LUNATICS / DOES YOUR HUSBAND THINK WITH HIS PRICK / EVERY DAY BLOKE DON'T HAVE TO BE THE RIPPER / THE GEEZER NEXT TO YOU COULD BE YOUR KILLER / PORNOGRAPHY CHEPENS WOMEN / I KNOW I'M A BLOKE BUT I TRY TO UNDERSTAND / WOMEN AIN'T A TOOL FOR SERVICES TO MAN/ FIGHT BACK FIGHT BACK FIGHT BACK !

DIRTY SQUATTERS

MALE AND FEMALE YOUNG AND OLD / THOUSANDS LOCKED OUT IN THE COLD / THOUSANDS OF HOMLES WALK THE STREETS / NOWHERE TO GO NO FOOD TO EAT / CAN'T AFFORD HIGH COUNCIL RATES / LONG HOUSING LISTS ARN'T WORTH THE WAIT / ALL WE WANT IS THE RIGHT TO SQUAT / FREE FROM THE THREAT OF EVICTION / THE RIGHT TO LIVE IN DERILICT HOUSES FREE FREE FRON POLICE RESTRICTION / LOADS OF HOUSES ALL OVER TOWN / ALL YOU DO IS KNOCK THEM DOWN / YOU DON'T THINK OF PEOPLE SLEEPING IN A DITCH / YOU ONLY BOTHER ABOUT THE FORTUNATE RICH / YOU'LL TAKE NOTICE OF SQUATTERS SOME DAY / COS WHATEVER YOU THINK WE WON'T GO AWAY !

TINY REVOLUTIONS

POLICE CAN'T CONTROLE THE SITUATION / SAFETY IN NUMBERS IS NO SOLUTION / THE PEOPLE RETALIATE WITH MINDLESS VIOLENCE / IT SEEKS THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE THEM SEE SENSE / BUT IT DON'T ACHIEVE NOTHING BUT A BLOODY FACE THE M.P.S ARE CONVINCED IT'S ALL TO DO WITH RACE / IT'S A LOT OF THINGS ALL ROLLED INTO ONE / THIS COUNTRY'S SITTING ON A LOADED BOMB / COPPERS ARE GETTING TO BIG FOR THEIR BOOTS / INCITING THE YOUTH TO RAID AND LOOT / THEY'VE TAKEN TO MUCH FOR FAR TOO LONG / IT'S EASY TO SEE BOTH SIDES ARE WRONG / NO ONE CAN SEE NO ANSWER AT ALL / THEY'RE BANGING THEIR HEADS AGAINST A SOLID BRICK WALL / DISSCUSSIONS CONFERENCES JUST A LOAD OF TALK / IT DON'T MAKE OUR STREETS SAFE TO WALK/ WE CANT LIVE IN PEACE THERE HAS TO BE FIGHTING / SO THE TENSION AND THE HEAT MAKE LIFE SO FRIGHTENING / SOMEBODYS GOT TO PUT A STOP TO THIS MADNESS / WE'RE CREATING THIS MISERY WITH OUR OWN BLINDNESS / DO YOU WANT TO LEAVE YOUR KIDS PEACE AND QUIET ? / OR DO YOU WANT THEM TO BE KILLED IN A RIOT ? ?

STATE INDOCTRINATION

IN THE PLAYGROUND THE LITTLE CHILDREN SCREAM / TRAPPED IN THE PAIN OF A RECURRING BAD DREAM / THE CONDITIONING PROCESS IS A VERY SUBTLE PLOY / TO WHITEWASH THE MINDS OF EVERY GIRL AND BOY / CHRISTIAN MORALS ARE FORCED DOWN CHILDRENS THROATS / THE TWISTED STRAIGHT AND NARROW PATH, A STEEP IMMORAL SLOPE/ LINED WITH THE BATTERED BODIES OF MANY BLIND BELIEVERS / TORN APART BY THE BLATENT LIES OF THE FAMILLY SICKNESS / THE TEACHER PREACHES HATRED, PUNISHMENT, AND FEAR / READY TO DENOUNCE TRUE COMPASSION WHEREVER IT MAY APPEAR / PROPS ARE PROVIDED TO KEEP THE EAGER OCCUPIED / TOYS, GAMES , AND BOOKS, WEPOS OF MENTAL GENOCIDE/ THE PREPARATION FOR MOTHERHOOD BEGINS WITH BLASTIC BABIES / THEY'RE TAUGHT TO THINK, AND LOOK AND ACT, LIKE PERFECT LITTLE LADIES /MANHOOD IS ASSOCIATED WITH STRENGTH AND LEADERSHIP/ ABILITY TO TAKE COMMAND OF ANY RELATIONSHIP / THEY'RE TAUGHT TO USE THEIR BODIES TO ACHIEVE THEIR AIMS /TO BE SUBMISSIVE OR AGGRESSIVE AND NEVER USE THEIR BRAINS / THE EDUCATION SYSTEM CREATES PRE PROGRAMMED PUP-ETS / WHO'LL NEVER QUESTION THEIR DESIRE FOR GREED AND PROFIT / THE VICIOUS CIRCLE KEEPS ON TURNING WITH EVERY CHID BORN / GENERATION AFTER GENERATION STICKING FIRMLY TO THE NORM / WITHOUT THE INDOCTRINATION A CHILDS MIND CAN BE PURE/ THE REALISATION OF THE PROBLEM IS THE FIRST PART OF THE CURE.

ALL POEMS : ANDY T.

THANKS TO PAM FOR TYPING, CRASS FOR THEIR HELP IN PRINTING THIS, AND TO YOU FOR READING IT.....ANARCHY, PEACE AND FREEDOM, ANDY T.

